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Poetry.

DO RIGHT.
Awake, my soul, the hours are fleeting,
Thy life is rapidly completing,
Time with clarity is meeting,
Soon comes the night.
Thy tribulation too, will come,
According to thy state, thy doom.
Do right, do right.
Though clouds thy firmament o'erpress,
And tempests burst around thy head,
Though life its greatest foliage shed,
In sorrow's blight;
And though thy holy hopes and fears
Be hurled 'neath the gathering years—
Do right, do right.
The waiting elements' worst wrath,
The earthquake and the whirlwind's breath,
The valley and the shade of death,
Need not affright;
For duty's calm commanding form,
With rainbow arms shall clasp the storm.
Do right, do right.
Faint not in all the weary strife,
Though every day with toil be rife,
Work is the element of life,
Action is light;
For man is made to toil and strive,
And only those who labor live.
Do right, do right.
Life is not all a fleeting dream,
A meteor flash, a rainbow gleam,
A bubble on the floating stream,
Soon lost to sight;
For there's a work for every hour—
For every passing word a power—
Do right, do right.
Of life is full of solemn thought,
And noble deeds if nobly wrought—
With fearful consequences fraught;
And there is light—
Gathered in each passing hour,
That gives the soul new strength and power.
Do right, do right.

THE RESPECTABLE MAN.

BY R. JONES.
What makes a respectable man
In these aristocratic times,
When labor's accounted a ban,
And poverty blackest of crimes?
His head may be softer than butter,
His heart somewhat harder than flint,
But this is a thing of slight matter,
Unworthy of even a hint.
To be a respectable man,
In its strictly conventional meaning,
Is to get and to keep all you can,
And to be a proficient in scheming.
To sit with a sanctified frow,
In a well cushioned paw of a Sunday,
Give sixpence, with dignified grace,
And cheat back a dollar on Monday.
To be thus respectable, anon
Is an ornament all unessential;
If rich, the most thick headed dunce
Will be judged to be quite influential.
A man is found more by the hat
Than the spheroidal knob which it graces;
This perfect, no matter if chat
Be cracked in a dozen of places.
Nor should this to men of discretion
Supply an occasion for wonder,
'Tis the broadcloth which makes the impression,
Not the thing that is buried up under.
A man may be knavish, 'tis true,
Have cheated the printer, or tailor,
Served in Sing-Sing a season or two
And sat cheek by jowl with the jailor.
But such trifles are lighter than air,
Little blemishes scarcely detectable,
And should not be the leading impair,
Of a man who can "come" the respectable.

HOPE.

BY SCHILLER.
We speak with the lip, and we dream in the soul,
Of some better and fairer day;
And our days, the meanwhile, to that golden goal
Are gliding and sliding away.
Now the world becomes old, now again it is young,
But "The Reiter" is forever the word on the tongue.
At the threshold of life Hope leads us in—
Hope plays around the youthful boy;
Though the bees of its charms may wish youth be-
gin.
Yet for age it reserves its toy.
When we sink at the grave, why the grave has
scope,
And over the coffin man planteth—Hope!
And it is not a dream of fancy proud,
With a foot for its dull begotten;
There's a voice at the heart that proclaims aloud,
"We are born for something better!"
And that voice of the heart, oh, ye may believe,
Will never the hope of the soul desert.

AN UNUSUAL SIGN.—In one of the rural
districts a small grocery store bears a sign
with the following inscription:
"Hot coffee, tea, ginger and spruce beer
pils dainties, bottled beer, pigs feet
and sausages sold here.
Also fresh and skinned milk
washed pure with no water,
Broken glass and China taken
in part pay.
No ardent liquor kept here."

Agriculture.

LICE ON TREES.—This Spring seems to
be especially productive of lice or insects
which infest young fruit trees. It is not
always easy to destroy them. We have
seen various remedies proposed, which
may be serviceable to our readers. Some
apply strong soap suds to the branches,—
while oil soap is said to be good. The
editor of the Maine Farmer recommends
a solution of a pound of common carbonate
of soda, in two gallons of water, to be
applied as a wash. A correspondent of the
Country Gentleman says:
"Take strong ley, and put in it as much
salt as will dissolve, and wash the bark of
the trees with it by means of a brush or
swab. It will kill the lice, and they will
soon rub off. The best time to apply it is
in the spring before the buds start, as it will
kill the young lice. It will answer any
time if kept from the leaves."
Mr. Chaucey Goodrich, in an excellent
work entitled the Northern Fruit Culturist
says:
"Whale oil soap and lime are recom-
mended to destroy them. We have tried
the soap with no success, unless so strong
as to kill the trees; and lime must leave
such a crust as to injure them. The only
remedy we have ever applied with success
is tobacco water, applied with a sponge,
or by dipping the limbs in a broad, shallow,
basin filled with it.
We have just been informed by a lady
cultivator, who has a fine nursery, entire-
ly of her own culture, and in whose ex-
periments we have the greatest confidence,
that last season her young trees were much
infested with the Aphids, and that she was
completely successful in exterminating
them, by using water in which potatoes
had been boiled. She says that it is much
better, and more destructive to them than
tobacco water, besides much easier applied
not coloring every thing it touches."

Farmers' Visitor.

SOW PEAS.—Now, this very day, sow
peas. There is no better food for man or
beast than peas. Nothing grown upon
our soil affords more rich food for hogs
than green peas, since they eat not only
the pods but the vines, to a great extent
and tread down into the soil the refuse for
a good manure for the next crop. If pea-
vines are gathered green and well cured,
they make most excellent hay; and this
remark is applicable to all the varieties of
this plant. The kind grown at the South
called "cow peas," are often cut and
cured for hay, and the growth is remark-
ably large. We have seen the vines
twenty feet long. The kind of peas grown
at the North produces a much richer berry
upon smaller vines, which contain a great
amount of saccharine matter.
The soil for a good crop of peas in all
the Northern States, must be a deep,
mellow loam, and should be dressed when
peas are sown with a liberal coat of
plaster of Paris. The earliest variety
of field peas we would recommend is called
the golden vine. It is much grown in
Canada, though the field peas generally
sown there are a mixture of several varie-
ties, all of which are good; but we should
recommend a kind that grows as large
as the garden marrowfat, and have black
eyes.
In this latitude, if the soil is well pre-
pared, and the month of July proves suf-
ficiently moist, peas will produce a good
crop if sown any time in June, but it is
not quite safe to trust the chance of
having rain enough to give them a start
if put in the ground after June 20 or 29.
Up to that time we enjoin every farmer to
sow peas, if for the first time; we are sure
it will not be the last. When you have
a stock of dry peas on hand, grind them
with oats for your hogs or horses. You
have never fed richer provender.

BEANS AND CORN.—Plant beans with
corn. It is a good old-fashioned Yankee
notion, and late experiments have proved
that the corn crop is not in the least injured
that a good crop of beans can be raised,
and just as good a crop of corn upon the
same ground. It is useless to say that
the land must be in a good condition to
grow the corn, or else that will appear
to fail instead of the beans, because they
will grow upon poorer soil than corn. It
is very important this year that farmers
should plant beans in all their corn fields,
because the prospect of a good corn crop
from the fields replanted is doubtful.

TOMATO VINES should always be tied
to stakes or a trellis, which can be made
in a cheap manner with stakes and stripes
of lath. As soon as the vines grow beyond
the trellis, cut away the branches having
secured the main stalks with some soft
strips of cloth or basswood bark to the
frame. There is no better manure than
guano, using three or four pounds per
square rod, well mixed with the soil. Give
tomato plants plenty of water and sun, and
do not grow too much vine, and you will
grow much fruit.

Selected Tale.

A NIGHT HUNT IN SIBERIA.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

The Creator has every where provided
for the wants of his creatures. The terri-
ble cold of Siberia and the Polar regions
would render life insupportable by man
and beast without some special provision.
The Siberian bear seems to be a peculiar
species of that animal. He is a head taller
than the common brown bear, is long-
legged and long-necked, heavier and more
ferocious. The Siberian bear, too, unlike
other bears, is not fond of honey. Vegeta-
ble food is rare with him; he lives like a
beast of prey on the flesh of other animals.
His skin is hairy, and of a brown color
outside, while the inner part has a very
soft, thick, fine wool. Even the soles of
his feet are covered with hair. The animal
has consequently a noiseless step, and
were he not so lazy, might glide securely
upon his prey. Happily, he adopts another
mode of attack. He ascends one of the
great pines, lies quiet among the thickest
branches, and then suddenly falls like a
ball from his hiding place, among the stray
hares, reindeer, or elks. He often fasts
for a long time, so he is capable of de-
vouring a middling sized deer at one sit-
ting, leaving nothing but the skin, which
he entirely clears out. Exiles affirm that
they have observed him at such a meal, and
that he has been noticed to continue eating
necessantly for seven hours. Upon man
he rushes with stupid obstinacy, and will
not shrink from encountering a superior
number of opponents. His sight and hear-
ing seem feeble, but his scent is very keen.
Strong as he is, however, a sharp blow on
the middle of the nose will often kill him.
He rests in winter, like all his species; but
does not sleep so uninterruptedly as the
common brown bear, nor does he suck his
paw, but simply rolls it about in the
snow.

In this position he is often covered under
a deep bed of snow in a thicket, so that his
presence is not discernible. Woe, how-
ever, to the unfortunate being who shall
awake or disturb him; the bear is swiftly
upon him, to knock him down with his
dreadful paws, or to grasp and tear him.
Five exiles in Siberia, named Strong-
anow, Galowi, Lomineff, Romanow and
Sajaw, had been greatly annoyed by the
numerous wolves which nightly infested
the neighborhood of their isolated resi-
dence, and rendered life extremely insec-
ure. They therefore determined to make
a foray upon their fierce adversaries, and
teach them a lesson of caution. They made
hunting pouches of wolf skins, suspended
their loaded rifles, provided themselves
with powder and shot, put up some rancid
fat and putrid flesh as bait for the wolves,
and set out to hunt in a rocky valley pretty
free from wood, though a few large trees
were scattered about. This valley was
situated about three miles from their huts;
and when they reached it, they saw num-
bers of both wolves and bears. In the
thicket lay a multitude of hare and elk
bones, most of which were picked very
clean; many, too, were half eaten, a proof
that the beasts by no means found plentiful
providence.

By Stronganow's advice, his comrades
fixed posts deep in the frozen snow, and
having covered their tops with snow, placed
the bait thereon, and seated themselves in
couple on the branches of the trees, from
whence they could shoot their deadly balls.
These preparations took up the rest of
the day; and Stronganow, to whom the
direction of the proceedings was chiefly
entrusted, stationed himself among the
branches of a dark pine, about twelve feet
above the spot where the bait was placed.
The sun set, and darkness soon succeed-
ed so that the hunters could scarcely dis-
tinguish one another. The rising moon
indeed gave it friendly light, but, like the
moon in the latitudes, its oblique position
did not allow its beams to penetrate the
thick darkness of the forest. It was easy
however, to see what was passing on the
ground, because the moon reflected every
object in the pure snow, and thus marked
it out distinctly.

The last light of day scarcely disappeared
when a wolf at last, his frightful, resounding
howl, on the top of the hill. Those who
have only seen this animal in a menagerie,
can form no idea of the horrid music which
he utters, or the sound which he makes
when he traverses the wood for prey. The
howl of a wolf much resembles the yell of
a large dog, but is stronger, more replete,
and sounds most terrible when the beast
is enraged. As the wolf treads heavily
with his fore feet, the hind ones trail after
softly, giving rise to the erroneous sup-
position that he is lame. This heavy
step makes his lungs tremble, thus making
his howl sound almost like a roaring bark.
When he is hungry he licks himself angrily
with his tongue, and throws his head back
to scent his prey from afar; this also gives
a varied expression to the tones produced.

When the oldest wolf begins, the next in
age gradually collect around him, strength-
ening the chorus as it continues. The
howling lasts till a sufficient number are
collected to begin the chase, when they go
to work with a consideration for which one
would not have given them credit. One
division keeps in the back ground, in si-
lence, while the rest march in a broad line
through the wood, arouse the game, and
drive the frightened animals with great
swiftness before them, to the ambush
in which their companions lurk. In this
manner they often succeed in catching two
or four hares on a track. But this is not
their only mode of obtaining prey. The
wolf will surprise his game with the cunning
and cleverness of the cat, and scarcely
ever loses the victim he has tracked, if his
own scent does not betray him.

Our hunting exiles, however, had no
time for these observations in natural his-
tory. A black mass soon moved onward
towards one of the lures. Stronganow
aimed, the rifle cracked, and with a loud
yell a large wolf fell dying on the ground.
A wild howl followed from the next of the
savage pack, which was soon stifled, but
horrible sight! scarcely had the dead ceased
to move, than a whole herd of his compan-
ions rushed forth from all sides, fell upon
their baits, and upon their fallen comrade,
for whose flesh the hungry beasts fought.
Four shots poured into this mass, and four
wolves rolled on the ground; while the
rest, with frightful howlings, vanished into
the woods, with a speed that was mar-
vellous.

The fortunate hunters reloaded quickly
to greet any new comers with a fresh vol-
ley. But they were mistaken; the wolves,
more terrified by the fire than by the death
of their companions, came back no more.

An hour passed—a long time to people
inconveniently seated among the branches
of trees. In vain, however, the exiles
waited; no sound was heard. Stronganow,
therefore, resolved to descend and call
his companions, when suddenly he heard
his tree, and he distinguished behind
tread of an animal. Hastily looking round,
he saw a massy black object winding with
difficulty through the underwood. He
took it for a wolf, prepared his rifle, and
when he thought himself sure of his aim,
fired. In his haste, he either missed or
slightly wounded the animal. What he
supposed, to be a wolf, proved to be a
large bear, which, growing frightfully im-
mediately ceased himself against the tree,
and with the agility of his race, began to
ascend. Stronganow instantly called for
help. In his first alarm he had dropped
his lance and axe, together with his now
useless rifle, and only his knife was left for
his defence. But the young and courage-
ous officer did not lose resolution and hope.
He took the knife between his teeth,
climbed up higher, and slung himself for-
ward on a strong bough to protect himself
against the bear, till he should get help
from his friends. Unfortunately, he did
not consider that he was thus placing him-
self out of sight of his companions, as the
thick underbranches would hide him from
them, while in the darkness they would be
unable to take aim, lest they should hit
him instead of the bear.

However, there was no time for reflection.
If Stronganow had climbed up
quickly, the bear was quite a match for
him in that feat of gymnastics. Stronganow
had no sooner seated himself on the select-
ed branch, than the bear's shaggy head
appeared, his small eyes glowing like two
carbuncles in the dark. On seeing Strong-
anow near him, he gave a violent swing,
reached the bough, and marched boldly
towards him.

"What is the matter?" was now asked
from below. It was Romanow's voice.
"A bear! Oh, help! He is already
almost—" replied the distressed
man, in deep anguish.

"Where? We cannot see him," said
Golowin's voice, its trembling betraying
the agitation of his friend.

"Here on the branch!"
A shot sounded!—another!—still another!
Splinters of wood flew about like
glass from the boughs, but the bear was
not in the least injured, and in vain those
below expected a happy token from above.

Soon a fearful scene was displayed.—
The bear advanced cautiously on towards
Stronganow, who had no choice but to
withdraw, the knife in his hand, his eye
fixed on his opponent, sliding along the
bough to its thinner extremity as far as
possible, there to await the animal. The
bear held on by his fore paws, and had the
great advantage of being on the thicker
and less pliable end, while Stronganow's
situation was more critical. The bear was
within four feet of him, and he had enough
to do to hold on to the branch, which was
only about six inches thick where he sat.
The animal began the attack by striking
at Stronganow with his right fore paw, and
he in return made a violent thrust at his
enemy, but either hit him with too little
effect, or not at all; then he lost his bal-
ance, and hung on the bough by his left

hand and knee, without power to rise and
help himself. The next moment the bear
was upon him. The brave Russian, in
spite of his perilous position, endeavored
to thrust at his enemy, but soon lost con-
sciousness. The blood gushed from his
ears, and the pain of the stroke from the
animal began to stupefy him. All con-
sciousness vanished, and he dropped from
the branch, full sixty feet, down to the
snow.

Those below had heard only the roaring
of the bear, and the low moanings of their
companion, when he suddenly fell down in
their midst, apparently lifeless. Galowi
quickly raised him up and placed him some
paces further back, near the bushes.—
The rest waited to avenge the supposed
death of their friend. Meanwhile an audi-
ble cracking of the boughs convinced
the bear of the danger of his situation.—
When he found his prey snatched from
him, he returned to the thicker part of the
branch, where he seemed considering how
he should act.

None of the men below were practiced
hunters, and the darkness was so great that
they could not venture any more shots. In
this emergency, they were consulting in a
low tone what measures to take, when
Galowi uttered a cry of joy, for Strong-
anow had returned to consciousness.

"Where is the bear?" was the first
question.
"The beast is sitting among the branch-
es, not low enough for us to get sight of
him," replied Romanow.
"Begin to cut down the tree, and then
he will descend of his own accord. But
take care no more misfortune happen,"
said Stronganow, shuddering with cold and
fever.

Sajaw resolutely applied his skill, while
Romanow and Lomineff drew back with
loaded rifles. Sajaw had made but six or
eight strokes against the tree, when it
began to creak and rattle above, and the
bear was seen hastily sliding down back-
wards, clasping the trunk in his powerful
embrace.
This quantity of paper, at 10 cents a pound,
would cost \$2,500. The machines em-
ployed to make envelopes are very curi-
ously constructed. Each piece of paper,
upon being cut into the proper shape, is
placed upon a kind of artificial hand, which
conveys it over an aperture of the size of
an ordinary letter, when a plunger drives it
through gumming and folding it. It then
falls into a box, which by revolving at in-
tervals, is gradually filled up with pack-
ages of 25, ready for use. These machines
average 20,000 envelopes per day, and are
capable of turning out 18 per minute.

The business is in some danger of being
overdone. For some time past it has
doubled almost every twelve months, un-
til a very large capital is embarked in it,
and competition has reduced the profits to
a very low figure.—*Journal of Commerce*

Hawking.
The modern history of hawking is curi-
ous and little known. Nearly all the fal-
cons of the eighteenth century came from
the little Dutch village of Valkenswaard,
near Bois le Duc,—whose inhabitants,
probably from some local advantages, are
still famous in their old pursuit. At the
close of the century, Lord Orford (Horace
Walpole's uncle) and Col. Thornton at-
tempted to revive hawking in England,
introducing the Dutch school of practice,—
the Scotch, at the same period, having still
their indigenous system. Many of the Val-
kenswaard men,—Koppen, Weymans, and
Dankers—came at this time to England.
These Dutchmen did not train hawks from
the nest as we did, Holland not being a
breeding-place for hawks, but tamed those
they caught in their autumn passage over
the flats.

Neither in Scotland nor in England has
the sport ever died out. The Flemings
of Barochan Tower in Renfrewshire are
still falconers;—their ancestor, Peter Flem-
ing, was a falconer when he won from
James the Fourth a hawk's hood set with
jewels, for beating the King's falcon with
his tiercel. In England, Col. Thornton
hawked over the Yorkshire Woods in 1805,
before they were broken up for corn crops.
Till 1819 there were subscription hawks
kept in Scotland; and in 1836 the Duke of
St. Albans' hawks were frequently flown at
Brighton. In 1845, Sir John Maxwell
dying, his private falconer exhibited his
hawks at several English race grounds.—
In Norfolk and the south-west of Scotland,
where the chalk runs near the surface, hawk-
ing is still practiced. Only forty years
since a new system of cultivation in Dor-
set drove away the land-rails, which used
to be taken with the sparrow hawk.—
Where chalk abounds, hedges are weak
and timber is scarce; and those great
downs and open tracts appear which are
so favorable to hawking. On the Conti-
nent, hawking is only known to be prac-
ticed in two places:—at Loo in Holland,
where there is a hawking club; and in
Wallachia, by a tribe of gipsies, who, being
compelled to pay tribute of quails to the
Porte, train hawks as their tax collectors.

Prairie Farmer.
Now commenced such scampering,
squeaking, racing, bustle and confusion, as
was truly exciting. If the rats remained
in their holes, death was certain, for the
ferrets could walk as well follow through any
opening a rat could pass; and if they at-
tempted to escape by flight their fate was
equally sure, for the little active dogs,
willing allies of the ferrets, were ready to
seize them the moment they made their
appearance. Thus a war of extermination
was carried forward with bloody success.

Making Letter Envelopes.
Tons of paper and barrels of mucilage
are used up in this city every month in the
manufacture of an article so insignificant
and unpretending as letter envelopes.—
Four firms are engaged in the business on
a large scale, and several others in a small
way. It is estimated that the number of
envelopes made in this city every week, is
at least 4,000,000. Probably the largest
concern is Lyon & Raynor, in Beekman
street, which is said to turn out nearly 1,-
500,000 weekly, embracing 1,000 varie-
ties. They employ girls in folding, which
is the most common method, while others,
such as J. Q. Preble, another large con-
cern, manufacturing 1,000,000 per week,
employ machinery. Out of New York,
there is a factory in Worcester, Mass.,
which manufactures to a large extent, and
there is one doing a moderate business in
Philadelphia.

The process of manufacture adopted by
Lyon & Raynor may be briefly described.
A ream of paper, or about 500 sheets, is
placed under a knife of a shape correspond-
ing with an envelope when entirely opened,
which is forced down by a powerful screw
press, worked by a hand lever. The pieces
cut out, slightly adhering at the edges,
from the action of the knife, resemble a
solid block of wood, until broken up.—
The flap is afterwards stamped, by a simi-
lar process, a boy being able to prepare
50,000 per day in this manner, taking one,
two or three envelopes at each movement
of the hand they are then taken by one
hundred girls seated at long tables, by
whom they are folded and gummed. A
single girl will apply the gum to 60,000 or
70,000 in a day, and from 5,000 to 7,000
may be folded in the same time.

In this process, the girls acquiring great
celerity and skill, being stimulated by the
wages offered, which vary from 12 to 30
cents for each 1000. The envelopes are
next counted, banded and packed. Some
varieties are embossed, or otherwise dec-
orated, requiring additional labor. This es-
tablishment of which we are now speaking,

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dying, his private falconer exhibited his
hawks at several English race grounds.—
In Norfolk and the south-west of Scotland,
where the chalk runs near the surface, hawk-
ing is still practiced. Only forty years
since a new system of cultivation in Dor-
set drove away the land-rails, which used
to be taken with the sparrow hawk.—
Where chalk abounds, hedges are weak
and timber is scarce; and those great
downs and open tracts appear which are
so favorable to hawking. On the Conti-
nent, hawking is only known to be prac-
ticed in two places:—at Loo in Holland,
where there is a hawking club; and in
Wallachia, by a tribe of gipsies, who, being
compelled to pay tribute of quails to the
Porte, train hawks as their tax collectors.

Historical.

MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND 1670.

London, for the purpose of endeavoring to
settle the long controversy between their
respective governments, as to the jurisdic-
tion of the Narragansett country.
The General Assembly sitting at War-
wick, June 29th, 1670.
A rate of £300 was ordered by the as-
sembly and the several townes assessed as
follows. Newport, £123; Providence,
£51; Portsmouth, £51; Warwick, £38;
Pawtuxet £16; Block Island £15; all
of which appears not to amount to the
sum first named. The town of Westerly
was not assessed, but instead thereof, they
voluntarily agreed to pay £65. The pro-
ceeds of this rate, &c. was to be applied to
the expenses of sending a special agent to
England, to endeavour to settle the contro-
versy about the Narragansett country by
authority of the King, in favour of Rhode-
Island. And also to endeavor to obtain,
for the colony, the full enjoyment of all the
territory granted in the King's Royal char-
ter.

The General Assembly met again at
Newport, October 13th, 1670.

DEPUTIES.
Newport. Caleb Carr, Peleg Sanford,
John Clark, Joseph Torrey, James Baker,
Richard Bailey.
Providence. John Sayles, Thos. Harris,
Shadrack Manton, Thos. Burden.
Portsmouth. Josiah Coggeshall, Rob.
Hazard, Wm. Godman, John Cooke.
Warwick. John Weeks, Benj. Smith,
Richard Carder, Edmund Calverly.
Westerly. John Crandall, Nesh. Cut-
trell.

"There being in this assembly, some
consideration about the overtures that have
been made to this colony and the
colony of Connecticut about the appeal to
his Majesty, it is thought fit and con-
cluded that there be a committee of three
messengers be empowered to deliver a let-
ter to the colony court of Connecticut, and
to receive their answer plainly whether
they will meet us in England.

Mr. John Crandall and Joseph Torrey,
Junr. are chosen to go to Connecticut to
deliver a letter from the court, and to re-
ceive their answer, which letter is as fol-
loweth.

Newport, R. I., Oct 15, 1670.
Honored and well beloved Gentlemen,
"We have thought that it might not be
of evil consequence, yett once again to pro-
pose unto your thoughts the consideration
of what good consequence it will be unto
both these his Majesties colonies, that
they compose their differences among them-
selves and forever troubling his Majes-
ty with complaints, considering the great
travell and charge of going so far a voyage
as that will require, besides the just cause
it may give of procuring such remedy as
the country may have no cause to rejoice
therein; and may likely and in reason
much distast our Sovereign Lord the King,
to have yett new complaints come so soon
after that great and royal care and charge
taken by his Majestie and effectually used
by his honorable commissioners to settle
our boundaries, &c., which act and
acts, of those gentlemen, are, as we are
lately informed ratified by act of Parli-
ment, we have seen a letter from your
honoured governor, Mr. John Winthrop,
that he writt in answer to a letter that
we desired our governor to write to him,
intending that it should be communi-
cated to yourself, as no doubt it is, or
had been, but that the governor to whom
it was directed was not at home, in which
we signified our intention to appeal for jus-
tice unto his Majestie, as by our charter
we are enjoined in such case, except some
more easie and less travaillous way be
found to put an issue to the grievances
now sustained by us. And now finding
your governor's inclination for such a
peaceable composure, and that he judgeth
it may be done by persons mutually, fully
impowered by each colony for that purpose,
which however we have once already done,
and given all the power we could give un-
to three persons in June last, to treat and
fully conclude all matters, with as many
of yours so impowered as by the commission
to ours, it doth appeare, and yett the treaty
proved of no such consequence as we hoped:
But seeing that we are not fully informed
that you, the General Assembly of this Maj-
ties colony of Connecticut, have had the cer-
tain knowledge of those matters, and of
the transactions since that time passing in
this jurisdiction, exercised therein by some
of yours,—have thought it convenient by
these few lines, and by the more particu-
lar information of Mr. Crandall, Senr.,
the bearer hereof, unto whose relation we
pray you give credit, to acquaint you that
our earnest desires are, that a loving com-
poasure may be had between the two colo-
nies; and the means to effect it, to be by
persons yett once more fully impowered to
that purpose, and that in mean time you

